2d COPY DELIVERED TO THE
MAY 25 1898
Periodical Dept.
2ND. COPY.

VOL. XLIII. No. 1108. PUCK BUILDING, New York, June 1st, 1898. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Copyright, 1898, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.

TWO COPIES RECEIVED.
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
OFFICE OF
MAY 25 1898
Register of Copyrights.

# Puck

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

**THE MODERN SPHINX HAS SPOKEN.**

THE AMERICAN BATTLE-SHIP IS NO LONGER AN UNKNOWN QUANTITY.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

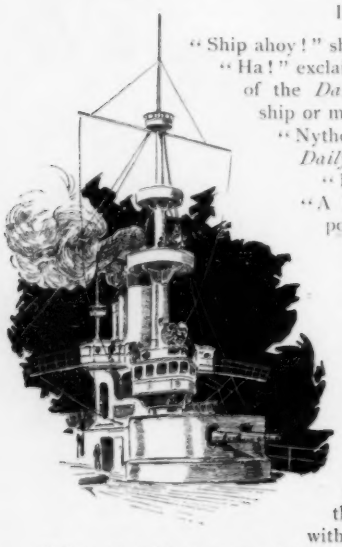
## A DECIDED ADVANTAGE.

WESTERNER.—Stranger, I 'm beginnin' to think I 'd like to look like you.

TENDERFOOT.—Yes? I did n't think I was handsome.

WESTERNER.—You ain't, Stranger;—you ain't. But you kin look stupid enough not to know four aces if you had 'em; an' that 's a great thing, playin' poker!

## IN CUBAN WATERS.



"Ship ahoy!" shouted the man on the lookout.

"Ha!" exclaimed the young journalist in command of the *Daily Hustler's* despatch boat. "War ship or merchantman?"

"Nyther," responded the lookout; "it 's the *Daily Howler's* despatch boat."

"Ha!" exclaimed the commander again. "A blank shot across her bow and a six-pounder amidships! Look alive, my hearties!"

Two weeks cruising along the Cuban coast had made the young man quite nautical.

The shots skipped merrily over the waters, but the *Daily Howler* boat, instead of heaving to, replied with two eight-pounders, a few shells, half-a-dozen torpedos, and other things like that. And now the battle began in earnest. The carnage can be better imagined than described. Suffice it to say that the shade of Paul Jones turned green with envy, and remarked to the spirit of Lord Nelson that his timbers might be shivered if he ever saw a fight like that.

It is needless to remark that both the *Daily Howler* and the *Daily Hustler* claimed the victory. In their little altercations they always do.

## NO CHANCE TO WIN.

"The Spaniards had thirteen ships at Manila."

"Then they were not only outgeneraled but hoodooed."

## INTERNAL STRIFE.

"Dreadful about Dr. Choker enlisting!"

"I don't know; his congregation are building a new church, and I fancy he would rather go to war than stay with them."

## QUICK PROFITS.

ISAACS.—I see vere dem ships is takin' brizes, some ohf der sailors haf made a hunderdt tollars in vun day.

COHEN.—Yes? If dey could depend on a shteady peesness like dot I might choin der Navy meinselluf.

## ONE OF THE RUMORS.

FIRST CITIZEN.—Yes; there is news from Madrid, but I don't believe it.

SECOND CITIZEN.—What is it?

FIRST CITIZEN.—They say the Spanish Cabinet is organizing itself into a "Don't Worry" club.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

## TRAPPING HIM.

EMPLOYER *(insinuatingly)*.—It is an awful shame so many of your relatives have died since the opening of the base-ball season.

OFFICE BOY.—Oh, it don't make no difference to dem! Dey never took no interest in de game, anyhow.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

## TWO VIEWS.

SHE.—How could we ever get along without the beautiful flowers, Pete?
THE GARDENER.—I dunno, Miss. I 'spec' I 'd hab ter look fer some odder kind ob a job.

---

## CONCEIT.

A LITTLE DOG barked at the big, round moon
That smiled in the evening sky,
And the neighbors smote him with rocks and shoon,—
But still he continued his rageful tune
And he barked till his throat was dry.

The little dog bounced like a rubber ball,
For his anger quite drove him wild;
And he said, "I 'm a terror although I am small
And I dare you, you impudent fellow, to fall,"
But the moon only smiled and smiled.

Then the little dog barked at a terrible rate,
But he challenged the moon in vain,
For as calmly and slow as the workings of fate
The moon moved along in a manner sedate
And smiled at the dog in disdain.

But soon 'neath a hill that obstructed the West
The moon sank out of his sight,
And it smiled as it slowly dropped under the crest,
But the little dog sa d, as he lay down to rest,
"Well! I scared it away, all right!"

## THE KLONDIKE WAY.

THREE-FINGERED SLADE *(severely)*.—Looky yere, Bill! When are you goin' to pay what you owe me?
WALRUS BILL.—To-morrow, Slade! Honest Injun, if I live I 'll pay you to-morrow!
THREE-FINGERED SLADE *(meaningly)*.—You bet, you will!

TRUE LOVE is not so common as to swell locksmiths up with the idea that they are funny men.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

## A STARTER.

WILLY.—Papa has compelled me to go into business with him, and I 've just made a start.
ALGY.—Oh, really! Bought a new office desk and a safe, I suppose?
WILLY.—No! I ordered four business suits.

## THE CONFESSIONS OF A FLOOR-WALKER.

*(A Manuscript Found in a Madhouse.)*

AFTER THE strenuous efforts of my friends had prevailed with the great department store of Bargan, Sayles & Co., I "accepted" the position of floor-walker, and my town paper chronicled the event as demonstrating that "the Smithville boys come up to the top wherever they may be." Of course my elevation was followed by a flood of correspondence from Smithville, everybody, from the Mayor of said place down to the village idiot, writing to request that "if anything is open to a man of my ability, please let me know, and I will come on at once."

Upon taking charge, I found the position was no sinecure, the numerous departments being confusing to a new man. My father having been a carpenter, I was naturally more interested in the hardware department than in any other branch of our great establishment, and the first serious mistake I made was due to this predilection. Upon this occasion a young lady in tan shoes and a picture hat that could not have cost less than $9.98, our own importation, tripped up to me and lisped: "I want a plain —"

"Plane? Yes 'm; certainly, Ma'am!" I hastened to say; "the hardware department is on the sixteenth floor. Special job in smoothing planes, jack planes going at $1.29, the three-dollar kind. Take elevator."

"Sir!" she said, with a freezing glance, "I want a plain skirt, and if you insult me again I shall report you to the management!"

Of course I apologized, and sent her eleven aisles to the right, where she was soon made happy.

It was but natural that there should be many dialogues as the following:

CUSTOMER.—I want to get some crackers.

I.—Fire or soda?

CUSTOMER.—As I am not running a boarding-house, fire-crackers are what I require.

I.—Cert'ny; combustibles on ninth floor, comestibles on sixth floor, where we are holding a special sale of ginger snaps; and, if you don't get suited in fireworks, drop off at the eighth floor and try our firewater in the liquor department."

One time I was much annoyed by a woman who complained that a saleslady had been impertinent. Upon due investigation I discovered that whilst two of the most charming young ladies in our employ were discussing the dance given by the Rosebud Coterie (an association of salesmen in the Gents' Furnishings Department), the woman had rudely broken in with a request to be shown some challies. Of course I seemed to side with the person; but, when she had departed mollified, I hastened to explain to the salesladies that no offense had been intended, and they were kind enough to say: "Oh! we would n't get mad at such a little thing as that, Mr. Duzenberry; we know you have to josh these people along if you want to hold your job. We were onto you from the start."

Our store was caused much annoyance by the "sample fiends" that swooped down upon us the whole day long in countless hordes. German persons would call for samples of our various brands of odoriferous imported cheese, and even children of tender years dropped down upon us with thin slices of bologna sausage, with the information that "Mama wanted two pounds like sample; or, if out, the next shade to match."

I soon learned to size-up a customer. If he entered with a gloomy look and new black clothes, I would ask, "How old was the party?" and direct the customer to the undertaking department in the third subcellar, where, in our model vaults, we were demonstrating the advantages of our Don't-Be-Buried-Alive Coffin, and where, this week, our leader was a neat and tasteful casket, real silver handles and plate, at $9.49, only one to a customer. If a young man and woman entered in an embarrassed manner, the young man having the tube of a nursing bottle sticking out of his coat pocket, it did not need the gift of divination to direct them to the cradle and baby carriage repository on the thirteenth floor.

We had, of course, many complaints. "My ice-cream was full of carpet tacks," announced one dissatisfied customer. "Very sorry, Ma'am! Did you get it on the sixteenth floor?"

"Yes!" she snapped.

"Hardware department is right next, Ma'am, and they are taking stock there this week. Things thrown around, apt to be a mix-up, Ma'am. Ice-cream salesman called away and hardware clerk finished your order. We will not charge you for the tacks. Good day, Ma'am!"

But I think it was the drives in harness that set me wild. No. Let me think. It is so quiet here I can think. Was it the mark-down in

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

ALL SETTLED.

"Say, had n't you better stop playing now? You know that old lady downstairs takes a nap every afternoon."

"She 's not going to take her nap this afternoon."

"Why?"

"Because I 'm going to play!"

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A GOOD REASON.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER.—Why do you say your prayers before going to bed, Willy?

WILLY UPTON.—I sleep in a folding-bed.

chalk or the reduction in obesity pills? No; none of these. Yes; I have it now! It was the first sale of frankfurter remnants in the delicatessen department. How they pawed over these! But I do not think I would have broken down so soon had it not been for that day when I was transferred from the grindstone and bric-à-brac counter to take charge of the sale of Florida alligators, all full size, and will eat out of the hand, going at $7.24, special for to-day. And now they say that I do not care whether my side-whiskers are pomaded or not, and that I have lost all delight in my celluloid collars and the Prince Albert coat trimmed with braid, that was the envy of all the commercial gents I knew, for nine years. They say I am mad! Mad!! MAD!!!

"Walk this way, Madam!"

*Roy L. McCardell.*

---

ALAS! THOSE qualities that cause us to feel our own superiority are precisely the ones that rate us as inferior among our acquaintances.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

## ON CHELSEA EMBANKMENT.

ETHEL.—Oh! *is n't* London just too delightful!—And yet Aunt Kate says it does n't half equal her expectations.

MAUD.—Well, you know she always expected to make this her wedding trip.

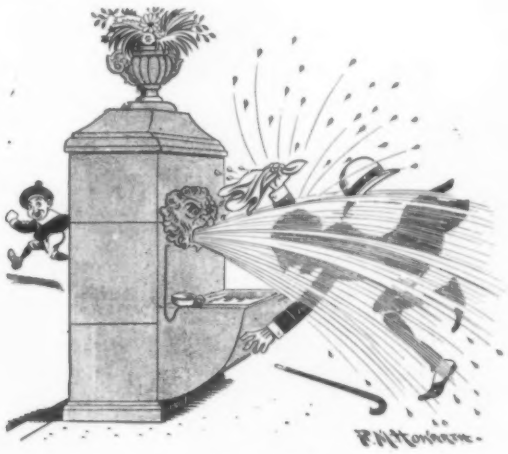
## AN UNFORTUNATE RELEASE.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

THE BAD BOY.—Oh, golly! here 's fun! I 'll just stuff his Nobs' mouth up wid this rag.

"There! Now wait until some busybody comes along."

THE IMMACULATE ONE *(angrily)*.—Aw—just see what some naughty boy has done. I will remove the obstruction.



THE IMMACULATE ONE *(as the pent-up waters gush forth)*.——!——!—!——!!

## ONE ON PAPA.

JOHNNY.—You know, Auntie, Papa was telling me about little Bo Peep, and he said, "Little Bo Peep, *he* lost his sheep."

AUNTIE.—Goodness!

JOHNNY.—Yes; he thought Little Bo Peep was a boy instead of a girl. Papa does make awful mistakes, sometimes.

## THE FABLE OF THE FOX.

Once upon a time a Fox, who had lost his tail, argued with the other foxes that a tail was an absurdity, to say the least, and should be discarded.

"Dress-reformer!" remarked the other foxes, aside, and winked the other eye.

This fable teaches that some foxes have more sense than some people.

THE MAN who lays his sins to the bad food his wife lays before him, ought to think up something new. Adam wore out that excuse.

THE LORD made woman, and woman made herself over into a lady.

COPYRIGHT 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

HELPLESS.

FRIEND.—You 'll never sell those goods. What in the world made you buy 'em?

COUNTRY STOREKEEPER *(with a sigh)*.—A New York drummer.

## AUTHORS AT HOME.

HENRY JAMES'S novels have always filled me with wonder and amazement, and one day I determined to visit the author in his own home, and discover, if possible, how he wrote his books, for I wanted to write some myself.

Arrived at the house, I found Mr. James in a brown study, a sort of character study. The room was a large one and the walls were lined with bookcases filled with volumes of divorce laws and reference-books on etymology. A well-worn tome was called "1500 of the Longest Words in the English Language," and another was, "How to Make Simple Sentences Complex."

As I entered, Mr. James stood before a window, holding in one hand a measuring glass, into which he was carefully pouring something from a long-necked bottle. Other bottles stood near, and he glanced at a written formula as he added various ingredients to his mixture. I watched him for a while in silence, and then my curiosity overcame me.

"What are you doing," said I; "compounding a theory?"

"No," he replied; "I am mixing a metaphor,—but it is too clear. However, I think I can remedy that," and, drawing an inference from a spigot near by, he added it to the glass and produced a successful muddle.

Not wishing to be too abrupt, I said, casually:

"How do you write your books?"

Mr. James looked thoughtful; that is, he continued to look thoughtful.

"The chemical analysis of Literature," said he, "is a lifelong question. Perhaps I am the only living writer who has thoroughly mastered it, and I don't know but I am the only dead one, too. To epitomize, I hold that ambiguity, complication and erratic diction and contradiction, illuminated by the intensity of the indefinite, is indispensable to the perfection of literary style."

I agreed with him heartily, and told him so.

"What are you engaged on at present?" I continued.

"I shall devote the rest of my life to the *Maisie* series; though it is considered by some an infringement on the *Elsie* Books. There will be *Maisie Grown Up*, *Maisie Married*, *Maisie Divorced*, *Maisie Married Again*, and so on indefinitely, so long as we both shall live. After all, if one has anything to say, one may as well say it about a *Maisie*."

With an abstracted air, Mr. James turned and began weighing his words on a delicately-constructed scale, and, feeling that any remark of mine would be superfluous, I quietly left the laboratory.

*Carolyn Wells.*

IT IS not easy to get something for nothing; but the nickel-in-the-slot machine has done fairly well in that line.

## ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPELLED.

A little schoolmistress named Beauchamp,
Said, "These dreadful boys! How shall I teauchamp?
For they *will* not behave,
Although I look grave,
And with tears in my eyes I beseauchamp."

*C. W.*

## ADDITIONAL CHANCES.

JOHNNY.—Then any boy who is born in the United States may become President?

PAPA.—Yes; — especially if he 's born in Ohio.

## WANTS LEGAL AID.

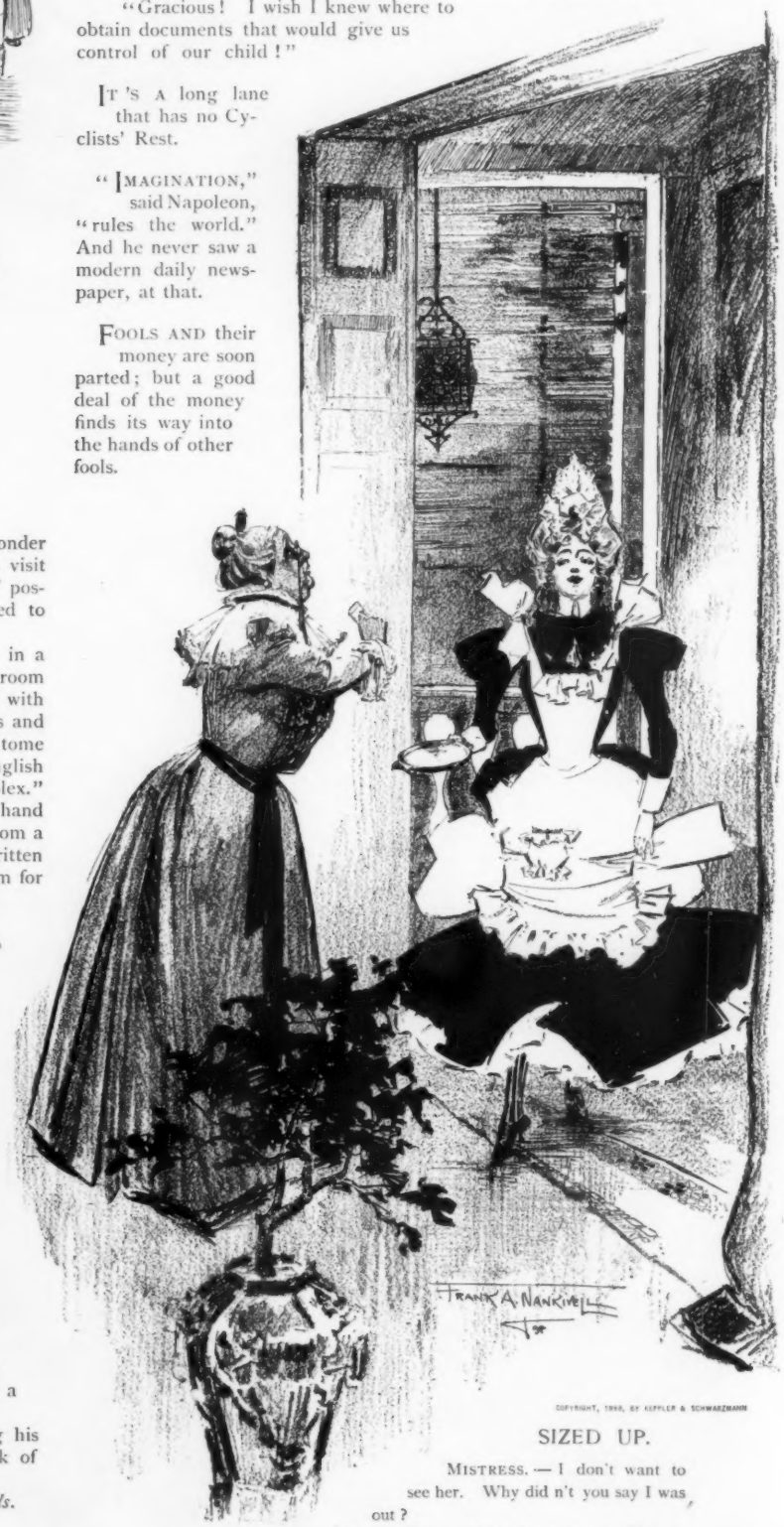
"He sent her documents giving her control of their child."

"Gracious! I wish I knew where to obtain documents that would give us control of our child!"

IT 'S A long lane that has no Cyclists' Rest.

"IMAGINATION," said Napoleon, "rules the world." And he never saw a modern daily newspaper, at that.

FOOLS AND their money are soon parted; but a good deal of the money finds its way into the hands of other fools.




COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

SIZED UP.

MISTRESS.—I don't want to see her. Why did n't you say I was out?

MAID.—'T would n't be any use, Ma'am. She 's one o' them determined people that 'd bother the life out o' me, calling and calling, until she sees you.

**PUCK.**

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of PUCK is $5.00 per year.
$2.50 for six months. $1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.

**Wednesday, June 1, 1898.—No. 1108.**

*NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.* — The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

**PUCK'S Illustrations can be found only in PUCK'S Publications.**

## CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

WITH A GRAIN OF SALT.

REPORTS FROM the other side of the world are doing their best to indicate that our brush with Spain is going to start a general neighborhood quarrel, one that will divide all the families of the earth into two factions, and set them at each other after the way of a Kentucky feud, until one or the other is wiped out. These reports are plainly of the sort that may be headed "Alarming if true!" but, before timid people form the habit of losing sleep over them, they should remember that these same reports are altogether too ancient and respectable to be feared for a moment. They have come to us regularly and behaved decorously for these many years; and they will keep on coming so long as that European diplomat "of unquestioned standing, but who insists that his name be not divulged" can manage to meet the foreign correspondents of the press of our country. These reports vary but little from year to year. They are babble; mere neighborhood gossip. If the past is any guide to an opinion, the reported coalition against England and the United States, with a fight to the bitter end, should be heavily discounted; more heavily, even, than Spanish 4's. What seems to be the firm, meaty truth, is that we have the moral support of our English kin; that, if we should need it, we can have their actual help; and that we already have to thank them for that we have been so little embarrassed by talk of European intervention. This is pleasant and can not help but make for a firmer knitting of the ties that hold the English speaking peoples together. But we shall undoubtedly finish our war with Spain without the need of testing England's friendship for us any further, and without the need of facing with her the combined armies of the rest of the world. Don't take the foreign correspondents *too* seriously.

THE DODGING SPANISH FLEET.

WE HAVE General Sherman's word for it that "war is Hell," but we are learning that other things are Hell, too. Suspense is one of them. At this writing the long-discussed naval battle in the West Indian waters persistently hides in the future. Without assuming to criticise Spain's naval methods, we can not help suggesting that they strongly savor of the methods of a reluctant pugilist, one who knows he has got to fight, but who would sooner do it to-morrow than to-day. She has made many fierce threats and many false starts, and some huge promises, and we have a confused impression of having read every day for two weeks that her fleet was coaling at some obscure island. This kind of suspense not only puts the nerves on a wire edge, but it drives the yellow editors to writing history before it is made; and, altogether, the situation is not soothing. There really are signs, however, as this number of PUCK goes to press, that the Spanish fleet has at last started on an earnest hunt for trouble. If they be reliable signs, you will soon be reading some further testimony as to the impetuous and overbearing character of the American navy.

THIS MEMORIAL DAY.

THE YOUNGER half of the present generation will come close to the significance of Memorial Day for the first time in their lives this year. The day had been losing its character as a day of sad memories, and was fast becoming like the most of our other holidays, one given almost wholly to recreation. In the smaller towns of the North, school-children and G. A. R. veterans still marched reverently to lay flowers upon the graves of Union soldiers, and to hold a few simple exercises of song and prayer in their memory. But the graves had been long made and were well grown over for the most part, and the tragedy of their making had not been kept alive. This year there are fresh graves upon which to lay the flowers of loving memory; not many, but enough to be eloquent of the horrors of war. Young men full of the joy of living have gone to their death, and we who sent them will call it glorious and take no thought of our own savagery. If the grim meaning of Memorial Day could only have been kept alive, we should not now be at war. But we forget so easily.

## AN EXTRACT.

*(A Page from the* SLOP'S *School History, Exclusively Used Throughout the Land in Recognition of the* SLOP'S *Services to the Nation, and Compiled by a Special Corps Chosen for that Exclusive Purpose by the* SLOP.*)*

IN 1897 Spanish misrule in Cuba had become so offensive to the readers of the SLOP that steps were taken by a special corps of the SLOP to put an end to Spain's sovereignty. At that time the circulation of the SLOP was the greatest on earth. The SLOP'S representatives carried the matter before the national administration at Washington, of which William McKinley was executive. At that time the SLOP carried more advertising than any other journal in the world. Mr. McKinley listened attentively to the arguments of the SLOP'S diplomats, especially chosen at an enormous expense for the mission, and promised to do what he could to put a stop to Spain's atrocities. The SLOP at that time had a million and a half of readers, so you see what a power it wielded. Acting on the SLOP'S suggestion, Mr. McKinley began negotiations which proved fruitless. At this juncture the advertising in one issue of the SLOP would have reached from New York to San Francisco had it been pasted in a string, thirteen em column width. Matters came to a climax and the SLOP declared war, through Mr. McKinley. Defiance was hurled at the whole earth. Six million extras were sold on the edition declaring that hostilities had begun. Following the lead of the SLOP, Congress formally declared that a state of war existed. The circulation of the SLOP boomed until it exceeded the combined circulation of any three papers published in the world.

The SLOP began and directed an active campaign. One victory followed close upon the heels of another. A yellow contemporary was scooped three hours and ten minutes on the first important engagement. The SLOP guaranteed the public debt, carried on the war, and with the aid of its special corps of military experts soon put an end to Spanish misrule, bringing peace to a struggling people. The SLOP was universally praised for its enterprise, which marked an epoch in journalism and gave the world pointers on running a war.

QUESTIONS FOR REVIEW. — When did the SLOP begin the freedom of Cuba? What can be said of the SLOP'S circulation at that time? What was the first step in the liberation of Cuba? What is said of the SLOP'S advertising at that time? What was the power that brought on the war for humanity? Did Mr. McKinley take kindly to the SLOP'S suggestion? How far would the advertising of the SLOP have reached at that juncture? How many extras did the SLOP sell when it declared war? Had the world ever seen another such exhibition as that presented by the SLOP?

*Chas. K. Mavity.*

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

## FORCE OF HABIT.

VISITOR *(at Sing Sing)*. — That convict is quite a joker; — he says the cells are large and airy, the views magnificent, and the table unsurpassed.

GUARD. — Oh! he 's no joker; — he really means it; — he used to own a Summer hotel before he came here.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

**THE SURVIVAL OF**

UNCLE SAM.—By Jingo! I 'm sorry for the p

IVAL OF THE FITTEST.

I 'm sorry for the poor fellow; but he made me do it.

## THE SUN.

I.

THE SUN is like a custard-pie
Suspended in the air;
It is too hot to eat; that 's why
I think they hung it there.

II.

The Sun has naught to do but shine
Upon the earth all day;
But it can't shine these shoes of mine,—
It does n't shine that way.

III.

The Sunshine lies upon the street
And covers up the gloom,
But you can't push it with your feet
Nor sweep it with a broom.

IV.

Each night the Sun sets in the West,
I think to rest its legs;
At setting, an old hen is best
Because she hatches eggs!

*Ellis Parker Butler.*

## HIS REMARKS.

"YES, BOYS," said the Kohack Philosopher, addressing a group of sun-kissed urchins; "like every other old codger that comes dodderin' along and stops to inflict a few wise remarks on a gang of boys, I was once a boy, myself. But, as it happened, I was n't any better than you little rascals 'pear to be. I was jest sech an unwashed, freckled, squabblin' young imp as the worst one of you fellers, and jest as full of the Old Cat as any of you.

"I never found any money in the road and returned it to some nice old man for the purpose of gittin' patted benignly on the head — I was n't that kind of a boy, as I recollect myself. I was n't especially smart, either, and I did n't have any more reverence for old folks than you seem to have. I was simply an unpromisin', runty young shirk, and did n't love work nor give a darn about anything in particular. I was tardy to school times almost without number, but it is my boast that I was never a minute late to the circus.

"Well, I ain't got any more time to waste on you young cubs than you have to waste on me, so I 'll jest trudge along now. I won't ask you to remember that the child is the father of the man, nor anything of that kind, but will jest kinder caution you to bear in mind that if you fling anything at me when my back is turned, as I should probably have done when I was a boy if some old fogy had come along and interrupted the game, as I have been doing now, I 'll flail you with my cane within an inch of your lives."

*Tom P. Morgan.*

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

### QUITE A DIFFERENCE.

MOSE MUDDYCRICK.—I 'se fairly infatuated wid dat lovely Miss Snowball. I feel jest ez if I 'd like to eat her.

SAM SANDYHILL.—Dat 's *hallucination*, man, not infatuation! She ain't no spring-chicken!

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

### ALL THE SAME.

MISS PALISADE.—I 'm surprised you don't like him. Why, if he had money, he would make an ideal husband!

MISS SUMMIT.—That 's nothing! So would any man.

### ACKNOWLEDGED.

THE JUDGE.—You admit, then, that you forged Mr. Million's name to a number of checks?

THE PRISONER *(airily)*.—Yes; it was my favorite nom de plume.

### A MURDEROUS SUGGESTION.

PAPA TITIAN.—Does that young man you 've been keeping company with for the past year or so intend getting married or remaining single?

POLLY TITIAN.—He 's on the fence, Papa.

PAPA TITIAN.—Throw him over, then!

### A BIT OF FINESSE.

SHE.—So many tall men marry little women!

HE.—Yes; a man likes to have a wife who can pretend to look up to him.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

### A MATHEMATICAL JOKE.

$2 \div 1$.

### UNFINISHED.

CITY EDITOR.—Is that interview ready yet?

REPORTER.—Not quite. I have n't garbled it.

### DO HER BEST.

HE.—If I attempted to kiss you, would you mind?

SHE.—I would try to.

IT IS a poor rule that won't work both ways; but it is no uncommon thing to find a rule that won't work either way.

## AN OBJECT LESSON.

THE YOUNG TOURIST from the East had been talking very loudly and belligerently while standing somewhat unsteadily in front of the "Live-and-Let-Live Saloon." All this in Frozen Dog, Jack Rabbit County, Arizona. Mr. Bronco Pete, a prominent citizen of that flourishing village, and United States Marshal for that district, chancing to pass that way, heard the bellicose and ill-timed remarks anent the good citizens of Arizona in general, and the denizens of Jack Rabbit County and Frozen Dog in particular, and ventured to remonstrate with the tenderfoot in a reserved and uninterested sort of way.

"Friend," he said dryly, and in a confidential sort of undertone, "I would n't talk fight around here ef I wuz you — not that I give a d——n, you know, only I see you 've been drinking a little, and ain't quite responsible for what you 're saying."

The young tourist glared at Pete for a moment in speechless indignation, and then cried in a terrible voice: "See here, me good feller, do you know who I am? I 'm Tom Broadback, Captain of the Wayback University foot-ball team, first base on the 'Varsity nine, and stroke oar of the 'Varsity crew! Why, confound your impudence! If you read the papers you 'd know I held the amateur record for hammer throwing, pole vaulting, putting the shot, and the two-hundred-yard dash! Why, confound your eyes! My fawthaw is Mayor of North Winsted, and my grandfawthaw is Lieutenant-Governor of the State, bah Jove!"

"Yes, yes! I kind'r thought so," said Bronco Pete, calmly; "but jess come around here a minute and let me show you suthin." And taking the intoxicated youth gently but firmly by the shoulder, he piloted him into an adjacent cemetery, and mutely pointed out the most costly and imposing monument therein, and called his attention to the sculptured sentiment thereon.

*Requiescat in pace*

Sacred to the memory of
MAJOR-GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON SMITH

A Brave Union Officer
Thrice Mayor of Frozen-Dog
Thrice Member of the State Assembly
Twice Member of Congress
Lieutenant-Governor of the State
From 1856 to 1860
and
Chief of the Fire Department
From 1865 to 1866
Born about 1820 or 1830
Died July 5th. 1866

A Christian gentleman, a patriotic citizen, a kind father, a loving husband, and an honest man
— BUT —
— HE WENT OUT LOOKING FOR IT —
—— AND ——
—— HE GOT IT ——

"He used to drink occasionally," said Pete, with a sigh.

TOO BUSY.

THE FARMER.—Well, Sonny, what 's the news?
THE NEWSBOY.—Dunno, Mister. De papers is sellin' so fast I don't have no time to read 'em.


**You have Abandoned your Trip to Europe.**

You want to get your family away from the sea coast and Spanish flotillas.

You have been abroad. You know all about **Europe** and the **Continent.** Why not see your own **GREAT WEST?**

The climate and attractions of the **PACIFIC COAST** are delightful in Summer as in Winter. **GO THERE.**

Visit **COLORADO** en route. The mountains of **Switzerland** are no grander.

Renew your health at **LAS VEGAS HOT SPRINGS,** New Mexico. Take in the **GRAND CANON** of the **COLORADO RIVER** in **ARIZONA.** This is to scenery abroad what daylight is to a candle.

Be patriotic and
**SPEND YOUR MONEY AT HOME.**

THE ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE RAILWAY Agents can give you all the facts regarding this Western trip.

**The Merit**

of absolute **PURITY,** fine **BOUQUET** and moderate **PRICE** has brought

**Great Western**

to the first place in American Champagnes, and enabled it to displace the high-priced foreign wines in many homes, clubs and cafés.

The vintage offered this season is especially dry and pleasing.

**Pleasant Valley Wine Co.,**
SOLE MAKERS.
RHEIMS, - N. Y.

SOLD BY
H. B. KIRK & CO., N. Y.
S. S. PIERCE CO., Boston.

**CANDY** Send $1.25, $2.10, or $3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, *prepaid* east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,
**C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,**
**212 State St., Chicago.**

WHY YOU SHOULD RIDE A

**Crescent Bicycle**

**The PRICE as well as the QUALITY is guaranteed. If you buy a Crescent you will never be annoyed by having a duplicate of your wheel advertised at department-store prices. . . .**

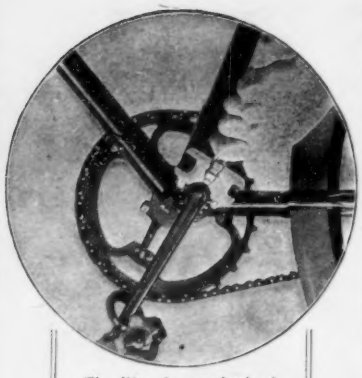
STANDARD PRICES
CRESCENT BICYCLES
SOLD BY AGENTS EVERYWHERE

**Crescents are sold through bicycle dealers only. . .**

**ART CATALOGUE, with "Care of the Wheel," FREE. . .**

**WE CATER TO THOSE WHO DEMAND THE BEST.**

**WESTERN WHEEL WORKS**
**CHICAGO** **Makers** **NEW YORK**



The life of a good wheel depends upon its care and proper adjustment.

**Rambler**

BICYCLE

adjustment is simple enough for even a novice

RAMBLER PRICE $60

**Gormully & Jeffery Mfg. Co.**

Chicago. Boston. Washington. New York. Brooklyn. Detroit. Cincinnati. Buffalo. Cleveland London.

A careful buyer is the one who buys a "Search-Light." Saves annoyance and, in the long run, money. "Search-Lights" are not thrown away.

For sale by all dealers.
Send for Booklet No. 354.

Bridgeport Brass Company.
Bridgeport, Conn.



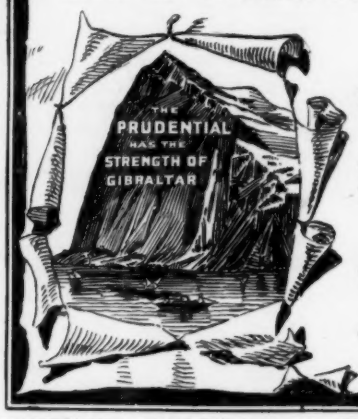
IF YOU CAN AFFORD IT.

Do you wonder that Angelo Myers' "Old Barrel" Rye Whiskey is greatly sought after by connoisseurs? Naturally, this delightful old drink, mellow and sound, is principally to be had at exclusive resorts which make a specialty of the finest grades of wines, liquors, &c. It costs more, to be sure, than ordinary whiskies; but, for that matter, champagne is more expensive than cider. A card to Angelo Myers will bring you the name of his representative in your city.



# THE PRUDENTIAL

issues Life Insurance Policies particularly adapted to your needs.




Amounts, $15 to $50,000.
Premiums Payable Yearly, Half-Yearly, Quarterly, or Weekly.

THE SUREST PROTECTION.
THE MOST PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

Write for information.

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO.
...OF AMERICA...

John F. Dryden, Pres. Home Office, Newark, N. J.

COPYRIGHT 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

THE HUMORS OF WAR.


A hop-skip-and-jump feeling, the sort that always follows a course of treatment where Abbott's—The Original Angostura Bitters, is the prescription.



Champagne as a restorer has no equal. *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne* is pure, delicious and fruity.

**BOOT JACK:**
**Manufactured for All Consumers Who Can Afford and Will Have**
**THE BEST.**

Mail 36 silver paper strips from 5-cent cuts of Boot Jack to the manufacturers and receive in return a handsome aluminum pocket tobacco case.

Order of any Tobacconist or of

JOHN FINZER & BROS., Manufacturers
Louisville, Ky.


"AMERICA for the Americans!" shouted the Fourth of July orator fervidly.

"Yes," soliloquized the foot-ball player from Carlisle; "that proverb was born two or three hundred years too late for us—seems it."—*Washington Capital.*


**$10 A DAY TO AGENTS**
**MURAT HALSTEAD'S GREAT WAR BOOK.**
"Our Country in War." All about armies, navies, coast defences, Maine Disaster, Cuba, Our War with Spain and relations with Foreign Nations. Nearly 600 pages, written since the Maine Disaster. Magnificent colored illustrations. Agents making $10 to $30 per day. No experience necessary. Most liberal terms guaranteed, 20 days' credit, price low, freight paid. Handsome outfit free. Send 2 two cent stamps to pay postage.
EDUCATIONAL UNION, 324 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.


"I AM glad I am not in President McKinley's place," remarked Blower.

"So are we," shouted a dozen or more voices in unison.—*Norristown Herald.*

PUBLIC opinion is never tongue-tied.—*Ram's Horn.*


**The Pioneer Limited**
RUNS BETWEEN
ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS — CHICAGO MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY — MILWAUKEE CHICAGO


BILL.—Can you tell anything about a man by the way he walks?

JILL.—Oh, yes! you can tell whether he's bowlegged or not.—*Yonkers Statesman.*


**Yale Mixture**
A Gentleman's Smoke

The Improved
**Boston Garter**
Easy and Secure.
Extra Super Webs.
Finest Nickel Trimmings.
The Velvet Grip
CUSHION BUTTON
— CLASP —
Lies flat to the leg.
Cannot Unfasten Accidentally.
SOLD EVERYWHERE
Sample pair by Mail Silk 50¢ Cott. 25¢
P.O. Box 1604.
GEORGE FROST CO., BOSTON, MASS.


A CHEERFUL PROSPECT.

OLD GRUMPS.—If you want to marry my daughter, young man, you must first get your life insured in her favor.

ENAMORED YOUTH.—Certainly, certainly, sir. Which company would you recommend?

OLD GRUMPS.—Well, I think it better be the Pay All Claims Company. They allow suicide.—*New York Weekly.*


**SEN-SEN**
THROAT EASE BREATH PERFUME
GOOD FOR YOUNG AND OLD.
AT ALL DEALERS OR SENT ON RECEIPT OF 5 CENTS IN STAMPS.
SEN-SEN CO. ROCHESTER, N.Y.



**"AMERICA'S GREAT RESORTS,"**—48 pages, with map, sent free on receipt of a two-cent stamp by GEORGE H. DANIELS, G. P. A., New York Central, New York.

# Pepsalt...

is the best of table salt, into every grain of which is incorporated digestive substances natural to the stomach. Fill your salt-cellar with ***Pepsalt*** and use it in place of salt at your meals. If you have indigestion your stomach does not supply the necessary amount of the dissolving or digestive juices. ***Pepsalt*** taken in place of salt at your meals makes good this deficiency, as you take with every mouthful of your food a similar substance to that which is required and at the right time, and your indigestion is a thing of the past.

Send for sample in salt-shaker bottle and try it.

Price 25 cents, postpaid.

THE VAUPEL SAMARITAN CO., (Permanent Bldg.), 172 Euclid Av., Cleveland, Ohio.

***Indigestion Has No Terrors For Him***

That salt-shaker is filled with **Pepsalt**

***PEPSALT CURES AND PREVENTS INDIGESTION***

**RHEINSTROM BROS.**

**CINCINNATI**

## Angostura Bark Bitters

Best of all Cocktail or Tonic Bitters.

5/6 Bottle of this is equivalent to a bottle of the best of the others.

1/2 Bottle is as good as a bottle of most of the others.

**For sale by all Leading Jobbers and Retailers.**

**THE BEST PENS ARE**

ESTERBROOK & CO. PROFESSIONAL PEN

PENS

## ESTERBROOK'S

**LEADING NUMBERS:**

**048, 14, 130, 239, 313, Al, 556.**

**PENS** IN ALL STYLES, FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

FOR SALE BY ALL STATIONERS.

The **Esterbrook Steel Pen Co.**

26 John St., N. Y. Works, Camden, N. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

WOULD FIND A DEMAND.

FIRST DRUG CLERK.—This tonic is said to be a great blood producer.

SECOND DRUG CLERK.—If it would produce blue blood it would have a great sale.

*MAKE YOUR BEST CHOICE*

**Of the Purest Stimulant,**

Ripened by Age and Mellow, by selecting always

## Somerset Club Maryland Rye

Used by Families, Clubs, Cafés and Hotels.

TRADE MARK

EDW. B. BRUCE & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

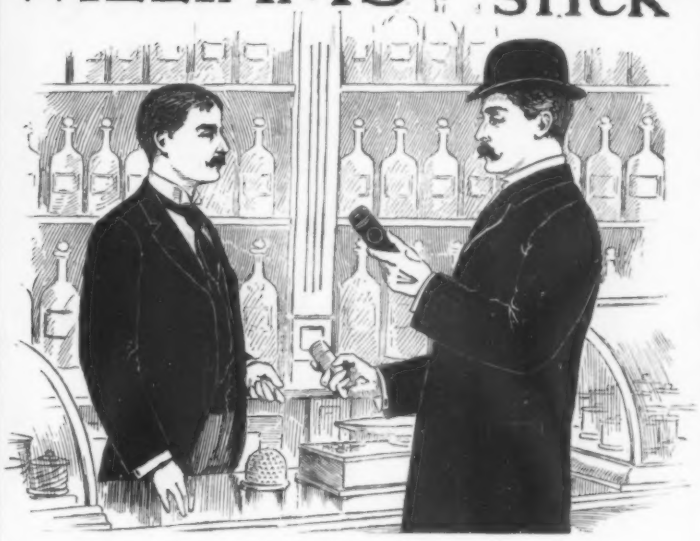
THIS world will never be just right until the doctors have discovered that they can remove a man's back bone and substitute an iron brace.—*Atchison Globe.*

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

32, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street, } NEW YORK.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, }
All kinds of Paper made to order.

# WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK



Which Will He Take?

**HIS HAPPINESS** for months depends upon his decision. If wise, he will insist upon Williams' Shaving Stick. In no other is the lather so *rich* and cream-like, so *soothing* and *refreshing*. No other yields such solid satisfaction.

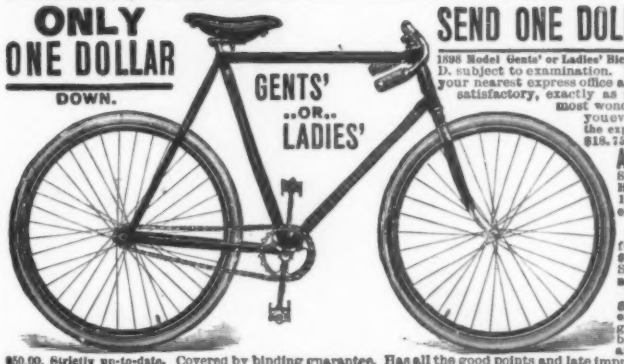
**DON'T** be persuaded into buying something represented to be "just as good as Williams'." You'll regret it if you do. You may save a few cents, but you lose everything else. It doesn't pay to economize in shaving soap. You want the best, and that's Williams'.

For sale by dealers everywhere, or mailed on receipt of price (25c.) if unable to obtain it otherwise.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
Glastonbury, Conn.

LONDON, 64 Great Russell St., W.C. SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA, 161 Clarence St.

**ONLY ONE DOLLAR DOWN.**




**SEND ONE DOLLAR** and we will send you this OUR SPECIAL HIGH GRADE 1898 Model Gents' or Ladies' Bicycle by express C. O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest express office and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented and the most wonderful Bicycle Bargain you ever saw or heard of, pay the express agent the balance, $18.75 and express charges.

**At $19.75** We shall sell 3000 SPECIAL regular $50.00 High-Grade, guaranteed, 1898 Model Bicycles in either Gents' or Ladies.'

**We Have Bicycles** for 1898 at $13.95, $19.75 and $22.50. Such values as were never offered before.

THIS SPECIAL WHEEL at $19.75 is a wonder of value, strictly high-grade and equal to any bicycle you can buy anywhere at $50.00 to $50.00. Strictly up-to-date. Covered by binding guarantee. Has all the good points and late improvements of all high-grade bicycles with the defects of none. Our SPECIAL Bicycle at $19.75 is made by one of the largest, oldest, best known and most reliable bicycle makers in America. The identical same bicycle as is sold everywhere under their special name and name plate at $40.00 to $50.00, never less. The name of the maker is a household word among bicycle riders. You will recognize the bicycle the moment you see it as the same high-grade bicycle sold everywhere at $40.00 and upwards. In offering 3,000 at the unheard of price of $19.75, we are pledged not to use the maker's name or name plate.

**DESCRIPTION.** OUR SPECIAL 1898 Bicycle now offered at $19.75 is made from the very best material throughout, only first-class mechanics are employed and the finish is such as can be found only in the highest grade wheels. FRAME is 24 inches deep, true diamond, (Ladies' is 22 inches, curve shape with two center braces) 1¼-inch highest grade imported German seamless tubing. FORK CROWN, drop forged, highly polished and finished and nickel-plated. HANDLE-BARS, very latest and best wood or nickel, up or down curve or ram's horn. WHEELS, highest grade, 28-inch. SPOKES, highest-grade, 14-16 swaged. HUBS, latest large tubular, turned from bar steel. RIMS, highest grade non-warpable wood. TIRE, our own special guaranteed strictly high-grade single tube pneumatic, complete with pump and repair kit. CRANKS, highest grade forging, 6½-inch throw, highly nickel-plated. PEDALS, handsomest and best rat trap. BEARINGS, highest grade tool steel, highly finished. SPROCKETS, finest forgings, heavily nickel-plated, detachable. SADDLE, strictly high-grade, padded. Weight, 25 lbs. Full ball bearing with ball retainers throughout. Finished in the highest possible enamel in blue, black or maroon, and shipped complete with tool bag, pump, wrench, oiler and repair kit.

**OUR GUARANTEE.** We issue a written binding, one year guarantee, during which time if any piece or part gives out, by reason of defect in workmanship or material, WE WILL REPLACE IT FREE OF CHARGE. With care the bicycle will last 10 Years.

**SEND US ONE DOLLAR** State whether Ladies' or Gents', kind of handle bars and color of finish and we will send you the bicycle by express C. O. D. subject to examination, you can examine it at the express office and if you find it equal to any bicycle you can buy elsewhere for $40.00 to $50.00, and such a bargain as you never saw before, pay the express agent the balance, $18.75, and express charges. OUR FREE BICYCLE CATALOGUE shows a complete line of Bicycles at $13.95, $19.75, $22.50, etc. Also a full line of bicycle sundries, bicycle clothing, etc. SEND FOR IT.

**AS TO OUR RELIABILITY,** We refer to the publishers of this paper, our customers everywhere, Metropolitan Nat'l Bank, Nat'l Bank of Republic, Bank of Commerce, Chicago; German Exchange Bank, New York; any business house or resident of Chicago. We occupy entire one of the largest business blocks in Chicago, employ 700 people, and we guarantee to save you $20.00 to $30.00 on a high-grade bicycle. Order to-day. Don't delay. Only 3,000 to be sold at $19.75.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., (Inc.) Fulton, Desplaines and Wayman Sts., CHICAGO.

(SEARS, ROEBUCK & Co. are thoroughly reliable and for $19.75 this is surely a wonder bicycle.—EDITOR.)


SOME people feel so good that they act foolish. — *Atchison Globe.*


**"PROTECTION" SOAP.—What is it?—** ASK YOUR DRUGGIST OR BARBER. PRICE 50 CENTS | WILLARD CHEMICAL CO., MALDEN, MASS.

A GERMICIDE FOR MEN AND WOMEN, AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR PILES, ECZEMA AND ALL SKIN TROUBLES. SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

# W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 AND $3.50 SHOES

ARE made in just the same way as high cost shoes. You can save from $3.00 to $5.00 on every pair of our shoes and get style, comfort and wearing qualities that equal any shoe that can be made—regardless of price.

*Spring and Summer leathers are the fashionable colors of Vici Kid and Willow Calf, also Patent Calf, Calf, French Enamel, etc., which we make up in 155 styles and widths, from A to EE.*

If not convenient to our 56 stores in the large cities or any of the 5,000 dealers selling our shoes throughout the United States, send to our mail order department, enclosing price and 25 cents extra for carriage. State size and width usually worn.

CATALOGUE FROM
**W. L. DOUGLAS,**
BROCKTON, MASS.
Dealers Catalogue from same address.



# CARSTAIRS RYE

A Century favorite

Formerly well known as the Original Monogram Whiskey.

CARSTAIRS, MC CALL & CO.
PHILADELPHIA

HOUSE ESTABLISHED 1788.

**You frequently hear of the wide-spread popularity of Evans' Ale.**
**If you are an ale drinker you owe it to yourself to find out the reason.**


THERE is a centenarian in Georgia who has no recipe for old age. He ought to be encouraged.—*Washington Capital.*


# BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetiser, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.

IN THE ART GALLERY.

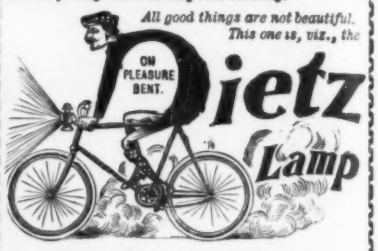
NEPHEW JACK *(of New York)*.—That Uncle, is Napoleon Bonaparte—the man whom the Duke of Wellington got the best of.

UNCLE PORKENLARD *(of Chicago)*.—Darn them foreign noblemen, anyway!—how much did he lend him?


# It Blazes!!

*a broad, bright, far-reaching pathway for the night wheeler, along which he may ride securely.*

*All good things are not beautiful. This one is, viz., the*




*It is absolutely wind and jolt proof.*
*Its volume of ten-hour light is amazing.*
*Its wick droppeth not.*
*Its price is but $2.50, for which sum*
*Its makers forward it by mail, prepaid.*

*57 years of incessant Lamp thinking are crowded into this little one, which is as thoroughly good as 'tis beautiful.*

*Ask for a circular about it, of*

*R. E. DIETZ COMPANY,*
*60 Laight Street,*
*Established 1840.* *New York City.*



# BARKEEPERS FRIEND

**METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy.** Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. **G. W. Hoffman, Mnfr., Indianapolis, Ind.**



# Arnold Constable & Co.

## Hosiery.

Plain, Fancy Lisle Thread, Cotton, Silk and Merino Hosiery.
Bicycle and Golf Hosiery, Men's Half Hose.

## Underwear.

Cartwright & Warner's Celebrated Underwear.
Merino, Gauze and Camel Hair Underwear.
Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Underwear.

Broadway & 19th st.
NEW YORK.

Established in 1876.

# MAJOR'S CEMENT

**Price 15c. and 25c. per Bottle.**

Specially prepared for household purposes. Mends anything that breaks. Meerschaum Pipes. Tipping Billiard Cues. Just the thing to fasten the end of a bandage; also, to stick it to the skin to keep it in position.

## MAJOR'S RUBBER CEMENT.

A wonderful sticker. No bicyclist should be without it. For repairing Rubber Boots, Shoes, Rubber Garments, Silk Umbrellas. **15 cents.**

## MAJOR'S LEATHER CEMENT.

Of surprising adhesive power. Boots and shoes and articles of Leather. **15 cents.**

At druggists and housefurnishing stores, or by mail free of Postage.

***BEWARE!!!*** ***Take No Substitute.***

**MAJOR CEMENT CO.,** 461 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK CITY.
KERRY, WATSON & CO., Montreal.



# THE Keeley Cure

**Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using**

Produce each a disease having definite pathology. The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at the following Keeley Institutes:

# Inebriety—A Disease.

Inebriety, Morphine and other Drug habits are dependent upon a diseased condition of the nervous system. The victim of the disease again and again puts forth the most heroic efforts to reform, but his disease is too absolutely overpowering to be conquered by resolutions. The will-power he would exercise if he could is no longer supreme. Alcoholic stimulants have so congested the delicate nerve cells that they cannot respond to the performance of their functional duties, and the helplessness of the victim's condition is as inexplicable to himself as it seems inexcusable to his friends.

The Keeley treatment cures this disease by restoring the nerves to a perfectly healthy state. **It cures by removing the cause.** The result is that the patient is left in a normal and healthy condition, and he has neither craving, desire, nor necessity for stimulants.

Over 270,000 men and women to-day have been permanently cured of the disease of inebriety through Dr. Keeley's treatment, which is administered only at institutions authorized by him.

The treatment at these institutions is pleasant, no restraint is imposed; it is like taking a four-weeks' vacation; the patient only knows he is cured.

**Detailed information of this treatment, and proofs of its success, sent free upon application to any of the following institutes:**

**ADDRESS THE KEELEY INSTITUTE at either**
Hot Springs, Ark.
Los Angeles, Calif., Cor. North Main and Commercial Streets.
West Haven, Conn.
Washington, D. C., 905 E. St. N. W.
Dwight, Ill.
Marion, Ind.
Kansas City, Kan., 6th St. and Ann Ave.
Crab Orchard, Ky.
New Orleans, La., 3507 Magazine St.
Portland, Me., 181 Congress St.
Baltimore, Md., 1418 Madison Ave.
Lexington, Mass.
Detroit, Mich., 60 Washington Ave.
Minneapolis, Minn., Park Av. & 10th St. S.
Kansas City, Mo., 716 W. 10th St.
St. Louis, Mo., 2802 Locust St.
North Conway, N. H.
Newark, N. J., 745 High St.
Buffalo, N. Y., 358 Niagara Ave.
White Plains, N. Y.
Greensboro, N. C.
Cincinnati, Ohio, 431 Elm St.
Columbus, Ohio, 90 N. 4th St.
Pittsburg, Pa., 4246 Fifth Ave.
Providence, R. I.
Greenville, S. C.
Waukesha, Wis.

**Address the Institute nearest you.**

Keeley Catechism sent on application.

"Non-Heredity of Inebriety," by Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, mailed upon application.

# Pears'

To keep the skin clean is to wash the excretions from it off; the skin takes care of itself inside, if not blocked outside.

To wash it often and clean, without doing any sort of violence to it, requires a most gentle soap, a soap with no free alkali in it.

Pears', the soap that clears but not excoriates.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

## SURBRUG'S GOLDEN SCEPTRE

The man's smoke that women like, for it smells good.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

TWO QUESTIONS.

"The old man makes me tired. What 's the use of having money if you don't know how to enjoy it?"

"And what 's the use of knowing how to enjoy it if you have n't it?"

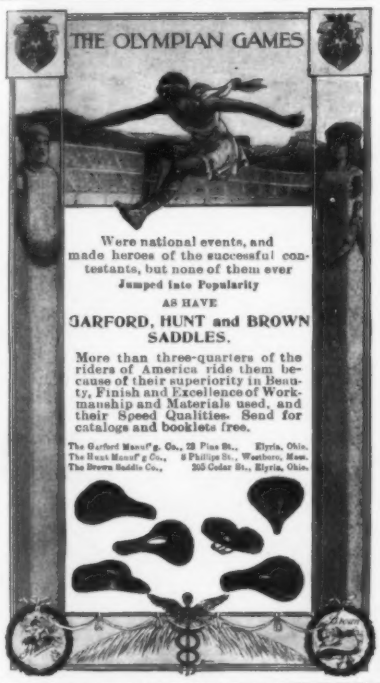

## Soft as a Glove

Vici Leather Dressing not only polishes any kind of shoes but makes them soft. The more you use it the better your shoes will look and the longer they will wear. It is a medicine for leather—leather lives upon it. It is not an enamel, therefore it does not peel off nor crack the shoe.

## Vici Leather Dressing

is sold by all dealers at 25 cents a bottle. It is made by the makers of Vici Kid, the most famous shoe leather in the world. A book that tells you all about buying, wearing and caring for shoes, mailed free.

ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philadelphia, Pa.


SPAIN is still looking for ships. What she should be looking for is a life-preserver. — *Yonkers Statesman.*


HOW OFTEN YOU HEAR A MAN SAY
MY SHIRT PUSHES UP AROUND NECKBAND
OR DRAGS ON THE BACK OF THE NECK
OR DRESS SHIRT FRONT IS NOT SMOOTH
WEAR "Elem" SHIRTS AND AVOID THESE ANNOYANCES

FOR SALE AT FURNISHERS OR ADDRESS THE MAKERS

H. C. CURTIS & CO.
TROY, N.Y.

## The Best is the Cheapest

*Rae's Olive Oil is both the best and cheapest, quality considered.*

The Chemical Analysis of S. Rae & Co.'s **Finest Sublime Lucca Oil**, made Sept. 15th, 1896, by the Ledoux Chemical Laboratory, declares it to be "unadulterated by admixture with any other oil or other substance. It is free from rancidity and all other undesirable qualities, and it is of **Superior Quality and Flavor.**"

S. RAE & CO., Leghorn, Italy.

Established 1836.



BUNNER'S

## ...Short Sixes

A New Edition of this Popular Work Now Ready

Other books by the same author:

RUNAWAY BROWNS
MADE IN FRANCE
MORE SHORT SIXES
SUBURBAN SAGE

PRICE.. PAPER, $0.50 CLOTH, 1.00

ADDRESS PUCK NEW YORK

"I CAN trace my descent back a long way," said Sliply, as he rolled down the mountain. — *Yale Record.*


## For Men and Women

We offer this year but one model of bicycle, but that the finest our skill and resources can produce. We don't make tandems. We don't make juveniles.

## Waverley Bicycles $50

The Waverley Catalogue is sent for the asking. It is worth your careful study.

Indiana Bicycle Co., Indianapolis, Ind.


A STIMULUS TO AMBITION.

"How did you manage to walk so fine?" inquired Miss Miami Brown. "Yoh never won de cake befo'."

"I fooled merse'f inter walkin' good," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley; "I half-shet my eyes an' made b'lieve dat cake was er chickin."—*Washington Star.*

AN EMBELLISHMENT EXPLAINED.

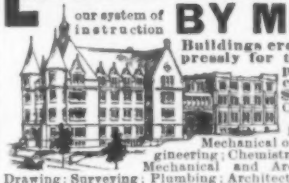
"What makes you put a halo over his head when you draw a caricature of a politician?"

"That is n't a halo," replied the cartoonist; "that 's a political ring."—*Washington Star.*

*Dr. Siegert's* Angostura Bitters, a pure vegetable tonic, makes health, and health makes bright, rosy cheeks and happiness.


## EDUCATION BY MAIL

Thousands have been helped to better pay & positions through our system of instruction



Buildings erected expressly for this purpose at a cost of $225,000

Courses of Steam, Electrical, Mechanical or Civil Engineering; Chemistry; Mining; Mechanical and Architectural Drawing; Surveying; Plumbing; Architecture; Metal Pattern Drafting; Prospecting; Bookkeeping; Shorthand; English Branches.

$2 A MONTH pays for a College Education at Home. 40,000 Students and Graduates.

Circular FREE. State subject you wish to study.

THE INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 918 Scranton, Pa., U. S. A.

PROFESSOR SINGALI *(who has been dropped from the caravan for having aired a comic song of his own composing).*— I will take advantage of this solitude and finish my new opera without fear of interruption;— but, hark! What is that sound? 'T is perchance another musician who seeks seclusion for his work. What a magnificent basso!

THE MAGNIFICENT BASSO. — R-R-R-R-R-o-o-o-o-o-wow!!!! Here I've been two days without anything to eat and fool enough to sleep while that caravan passed by. I'm dead slow!

*(Catching sight of the* PROFESSOR.*)*—"Oh! I don't know; I guess I'm still in it! There's my meat, and I will at once inspect it."

PROFESSOR SINGALI. — Great heavens, it's a lion! Is this my finish? No; I have an idea! I will try my well-known hypnotic power on him!

PROFESSOR SINGALI.— It's working beautifully!
THE LION.—He must think I'm a member of his lodge. Strange what an effect his eye has on me. I must be losing my grip.

THE LION.— What sort of game am I up against? I guess I'll go back.

PROFESSOR SINGALI.—There! I guess I've got you under control now. Allow me to introduce myself;—your call was such an unexpected one that in the rush I overlooked that formality. I am "Singali, the Up-to-Date," and we will henceforth star together. Pick up that sachel and follow me.

FINALE.

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

**THE MAN-EATER'S MISTAKE; OR, THE MAKING OF A "MUSICAL MOKE."**